

The World.

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ROWDIES IN THE MAKING.

INSTEAD of sentencing to jail three car rowdies, all under twenty, a Brooklyn magistrate has ordered that they be sent to a special probation school to learn how to behave themselves. The school will be under the charge of a probation officer and a vigorous effort will be made to teach these and similar young ruffians the rudiments of decent manners.

A wise experiment. The danger of sending to jail boys who show only a streak of lawlessness or depravity has been proved often enough. Prison surroundings and associates are likely to poison their minds and turn them into hardened criminals. The car rowdy is a nuisance and his numbers increase each season. He must be handled promptly and summarily. But he is not beyond hope, and wise treatment will do much for him.

How these uncouth, lawless young men develop from wild spirited boys is a question worth studying. We have just been treated to an amazing spectacle of "striking" schoolboys who smashed furniture and started a riot in a city high school because they preferred ragtime to the staid old songs sung in the school exercises, and because they saw no reason why they should be kept off the streets of a bad neighborhood.

In the suburbs of Boston fifteen hundred grammar school boys who think lessons should be shorter are playing truant, filling the streets with stone throwing and noisily prating about "rights" and "scabs" until the police are needed to handle them.

Are the children of America being brought up to consider this sort of thing smart and manly? Unless fathers and mothers stop leaving it all to the teachers and themselves take a vigorous hand to these youngsters, we may expect to see rowdies and gangs freshly recruited with each succeeding year. "Striking" schoolboys are good soil for the growth of bad manners. The boy who does not respect authority before he begins to question and find fault with it is not the stuff from which good citizens are made.

If under a mistaken notion of encouraging early independence and self-reliance school children are to be allowed to parade their own notions of what is good for them, and to "strike" and "demonstrate" for the same as inborn "rights," a few generations hence will find a queer kind of freedom on these shores.

Never were such cheap, accommodating taxis on earth as right here in New York. Bills nominal, terms to suit. Ask the Aldermen.

GOOD READING FOR TO-MORROW.

THE OFFICE BOY is a joy. He knows life from its business secrets to its batting averages and he eyes it with relish and humor. You must know "Bill." Paul West will introduce him in a series of short stories beginning in the Sunday World Magazine to-morrow.

Among the many features in the same number Marguerite Leslie, famous huntress, tells how a woman went whaling; Curator Ditmars of the Bronx Zoo describes wonderful moving pictures that show battles between insects, toads and snakes; a physical culture expert explains a new kind of armor that makes boxing as harmless as lawn tennis. An examination of local marriage records proves New York an ideal city for brides; last year eight thousand men married women older than themselves, and two-thirds of the girls who marry are self-supporting. An art expert tells how a picture bought in this country for \$510 turns out to be a first-rate Rembrandt worth \$120,000; Grand Duke Michael of Russia refuses to give up his morganatic wife even though he sacrifices a crown; a street singer found by The World becomes the favorite pupil of a famous baritone. This is only the cream of a morning's good reading for everybody. Order it to-night.

Letters From the People

Cruelty to Animals.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

In answer to the letter on cruelty to animals, I ask: Have readers while walking the streets of Greater New York ever noticed the check lines in use on fashionable people's horses? I am not familiar with animals, but I notice the cruelty of the high check reins. I believe the S. P. C. A. does its best. As for the catching of dogs that have good homes, a dog with a good home has (or some have) a license. The catchers do not take a licensed dog. Now, how would they know if an unlicensed dog has a good home or not? There would be many more stray dogs if they didn't do as they do. H. A.

How Much?

To the Editor of The Evening World:

Readers, six cents is to be divided between A and C. A receives twice as much as B; B receives twice as much as C. How much does each receive? CHARLES RANZWEILDER.

Evergreen, L. L.

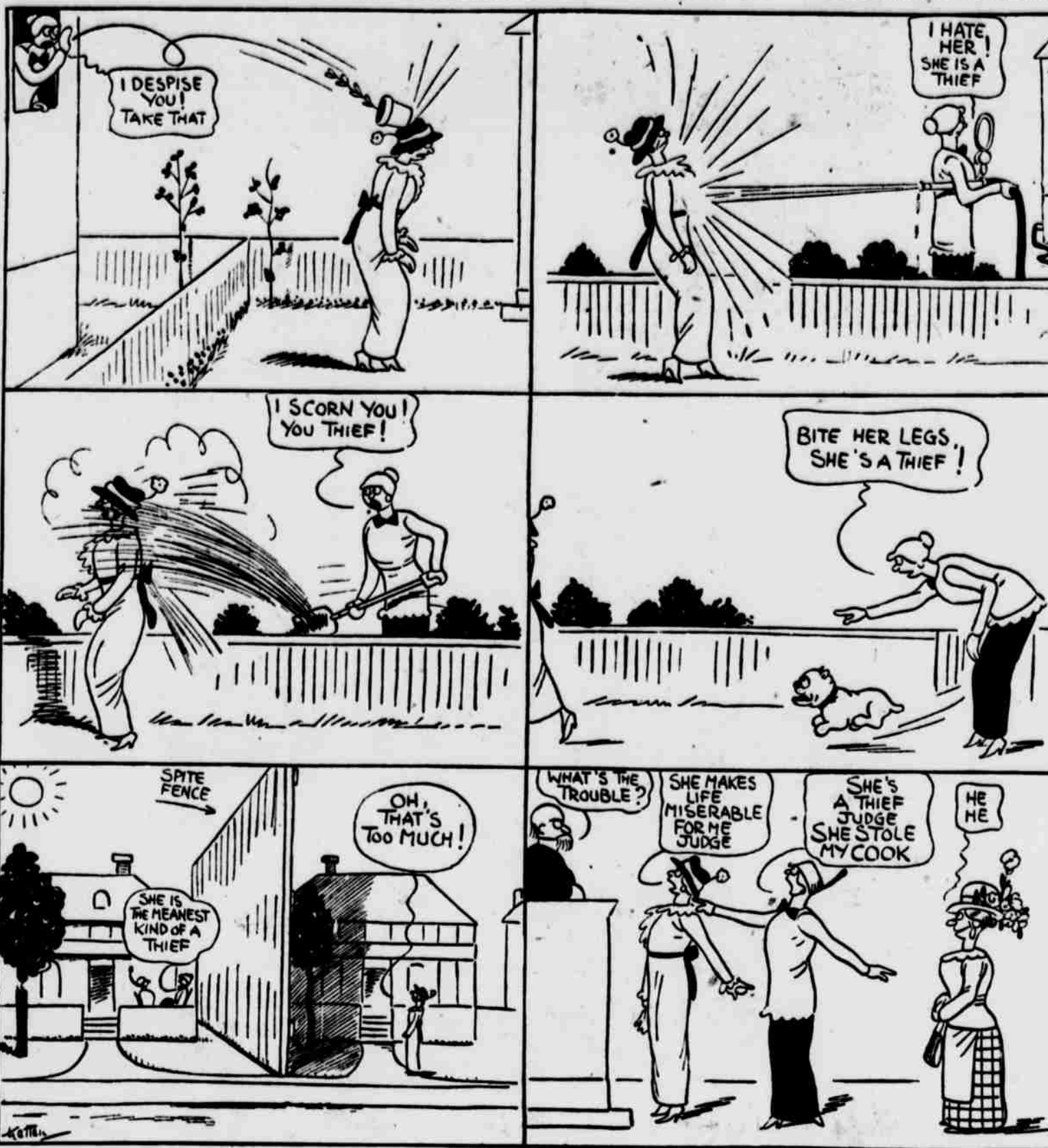
One Working Woman's Views.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

I want to put in a plea as a working woman against Col. Roosevelt's appeal for woman suffrage in this and other States which still oppose it. We who, through force of circumstances, have to take a place in the business world need more relief from pressure than added care, no less than does the woman in the home; and we feel we have just as much as we can carry now without having the responsibility of the ballot thrust upon us. How are such obligations of the voter as jury duty to be fulfilled by the mothers of families while their children are small enough to need daily care? Why should women like myself, representing a large percentage of the business of voting age in this country, have any disadvantage to

Such Is Life!

By Maurice Ketten



The Much Abused Stepmother.

By Sophie Irene Loeb.

A YOUNG woman writes:
"I am eighteen years old, and after my mother died I kept house for my father. I have a younger brother and sister."

"About a year ago my father married again and naturally we were much opposed to having any other woman take my mother's place, for we were very devoted to her. But we thought we had to make the best of it and so accepted the situation. Things have not gone very smoothly, for somehow we resented the intrusion, and I had to give way to many things that made changes in our lives. But recently a matter came up in which I had been greatly at fault, and my stepmother took my part and straightened things out for me, which would have proved very difficult indeed if I had not had her to do so."

"I am writing this, therefore, so that others may not judge a stepmother too harshly; for, as in my case, she may prove herself to be worthy indeed. Just so! The very name stepmother has created an IMPRESSION in the history of humans that has somehow clung to her. Yet, in truth, there are good stepmothers and bad stepmothers, just the same as there are good wives and bad wives, good husbands and bad husbands, etc. And perchance the percentage in all these instances, if obtainable, would average the same. Especially in this age of individuality, when the RIGHTS OF OTHERS are

recognized more poignantly than heretofore, the stepmother does not fall behind in living up to her RESPONSIBILITIES. She is often forced to take action

which she would NOT take if she were but met halfway in a REASONABLE SPIRIT. It must be remembered that a wife presumably occupies the FIRST place

in a man's consideration. And if children so situated would regard her thus to an appreciable degree the average woman would willingly waive such rights in BEHALF of the children. The courts chronicle many instances of where the stepmother has come in DEFENSE of a child against its own father. And very often you hear:

"She is my stepmother, but she is JUST LIKE A MOTHER TO ME."

If you but stop to think, here is a DIFFICULT position indeed. First of all, where there are children concerned she is generally regarded as a USURPER—an intruder.

And even BEFORE she has had a chance to prove her worth there is a pent-up feeling AGAINST her. So that her very slightest movements are often misinterpreted and magnified beyond their original meaning.

But let her assert herself, quite within her rights, and she is labelled "stepmother." And, nine cases out of ten, we have been prone to accept the version of a stepchild on the mere knowledge that there is a "stepmother in the case."

Such things are not fair, to say the least. There are two sides to consider in every case.

To "accept a situation" both sides must give and take. Time without number a stepmother's trials and tribulations assume the proportion of continued hardship, which she fights against and sometimes with LITTLE SUCCESS according to her.

Yet in this era of "live and let live," when actual cruelty to children is readily discerned and punished accordingly, the average woman who marries a father steps to consider his children and what is EXPECTED of her, and she endeavors to keep HARMONY.

Give the stepmother a chance. She knows the Golden Rule.

The Day's Good Stories

He Knew Better.

It was a bitter cold day, the snow was deep and the sidewalks from hand. A colored man, bundled up in a moth-eaten shawl, stood shivering against a building, trying to avoid the freezing blast.

Just then another dark, dressed in this, shawl and with no overcoat, came out of a nearby barber shop and started up the street, whistling cheerily. Still whistling, he passed and glanced up at the darky in the shawl with a look of the passerby and said:

"Hey, stop, you can't make no love to me, please, but you can't make no love to me, please, but you can't make no love to me, please."—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

The Crowded Way.

"THEY" late General Booth," said a Salvation Army captain of Philadelphia, "used to admit freely that the bad man had more than his share while carrying on his business—than the good man."

"Striking his white beard, he put the matter in a neat epigram one night in New York. 'They say the way of the transgressor is hard,' he said. 'At any rate, it certainly isn't lonely.'"—Detroit Free Press.

A Cheap Provision.

"LIFE partnership, my boy," declared the old chap brightly—"in that what you contemplate with Miss Blackbird? But are you sufficiently well off to take such a serious step?"

"Oh, that's all right!" replied the youth airily, relating the Boston Globe. "We shall rub along well enough. You see, he is well given

to a house and some garden; her uncle is going to meet up with a complete clock and she owns a little money of her own."

"And," inquired the old man, "may I inquire what you contribute to the partnership?" The young man blushed and the uncle in the old man's eye grew still more noticeable.

"Well—," admitted the bridegroom, "principally the name."

A prophecy. "THEY" bill met with an ominous reception," said former Mayor Burke of Cleveland, "discussing a measure that had failed."

"It's reception was, in fact, as ominous as that accorded to the Christmas melodrama in the two-night stand."

Correcting a Husband. A COLORED woman went to the pastor of her church the other day to complain of the conduct of her husband, who, she said, was a low down, wicked, lying fellow. After listening to the long recital of the deplorable of her neglected spouse and her efforts to convert them the minister said: "Have you ever tried beating him with a stick?"

"No," was the reply, "but I have tried his water."—Metropolitan Magazine.

Sayings of MRS SOLOMON BEING THE CONFESSIONS OF THE SEVEN HUNDREDTH WIFE TRANSLATED BY HELEN ROWLAND.

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Y Son, as thou lovest consistency, as thou cherishest thine own veracity, whatsoever thy provocation, I charge thee, beware of crying "NEVER AGAIN!"

Behold, with the prophet, "he that sweepeth loudest at his wife's funeral shall soonest choose her SUCCESSOR!" But I say unto thee, he that cryeth "Never again!" most vehemently in the divorce court is ever the first to sink back into the shafts of matrimony.

Yea, though he tear his hair and call upon heaven, nothing shall save him.

For this is Satan's private signal; and in that moment whenever a man forewaith a thing, whether it be tobacco or wine or folly or matrimony or a woman, there is silvery laughter throughout Gehenna. For it hath become his pet TEMPTATION.

Verily, verily, the "Never agains" are Easy Marks in the Garden of Matrimony.

But the "Never at all" are harder than the conscience of a newsboy, colder than yesterday's kiss and less impressionable than a boarding house steak.

For they know not what they miss! Lo, a "Never again" is a prize among husbands. For, having once dwelt in Purgatory with the WRONG woman, he thanketh Heaven for the privilege of loving the RIGHT woman.

Likewise the "little sayings" of a woman are not strange unto him. When she sweepeth at naught he PRETENDETH to comprehend; and when she smilith at naught he is not consumed with jealousy.

He regardeth her neither as an angel nor as a devil, but as a HUMAN BEING. Which is exceeding comforting.

He treadeth not upon her illusions and avoideth her "nerves." And when he prevaricath he lieth artistically withal; for he hath had much practice.

Moreover, the HABIT of Matrimony is upon him. And without the morning spat and the evening lecture he would wax lonely and be greatly bored.

He is not finicky concerning his breakfast, neither particular concerning his socks and his buttons; and all that he hath made his first wife suffer shall be atoned for unto the second.

Yea, as a pair of old shoes which have been BROKEN IN, he is exceeding SOOTHING.

Verily, verily, second-hand clothes are an abomination and second-hand furniture is a snare; but a second-hand husband is a BARGAIN. Selah.

The Week's Wash

By Martin Green

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HOSE are great committees. Gov. Sulzer has appointed to accelerate public sentiment for direct primaries," remarked the head polisher.

"Nothing like them was ever assembled in politics," agreed the laundry man. "Enlisting such valiant, sturdy reformers as Amos Thornton and Joe Cassidy in the same cause with William Randolph Hearst and George W. Perkins was nothing short of a stroke of genius."

With such notable editors as Dr. St. Clair McKelway of Brooklyn and the scholarly William J. Connelley of Buffalo working side by side in the interests of the people, how can the people get anything but what is coming to them?

"It took some political daring to put District Attorney Whitman and Comptroller William A. Prendergast on the

campaign committee, both these gentlemen aspiring for the fusion nomination for Mayor this fall. Altogether the Governor's committee forms quite a mosaic of political lions, lambs and goats, and the beautiful part of it is that although most of those who were appointed to work for direct primaries and coalesce the Legislature were not consulted in advance, few will dare back out. By added, instant methods there has been generated an idea among politicians looking for office or advancement or advantage that the route to the top is through advocacy of direct primaries.

"Ever since he took office the Governor has been sleeping with one eye open. And even under that vigilance

Where's the Blap? "URGE a slap at Charley Murphy," President Wilson passed him in the appointment of John Furrow Mitchell as Collector of the Port," said the head polisher.

"I don't get the slap," declared the laundry man. "In the first place, Murphy hasn't expected anything from the Administration. The President announced early in the game that Tammany Hall would be ignored as an organization in New York appointments. So Murphy can't be disappointed about

not getting something he didn't look for. "On the other hand, the nomination of Mr. Mitchell removes from the running for the fusion nomination for Mayor the brightest and strongest Democratic candidate. In fact, it clears the field of Democratic candidates for that nomination. If the fusionists unite on a Republican such as Mr. Whitman or a Progressive such as Mr. Prendergast the advantage is with Tammany Hall, for there is still partisan feeling in municipal politics. Bearing this in mind, it is hard to see where Charley F. of Fourteenth street got worse than an even break in the Mitchell matter."

Who'll Play "Audience?" "I HEARD," said the head polisher, "that a Philadelphia minister is going to produce a play, written by himself, that is without an improper thought, word or action."

"He'll probably have to be his own audience," said the laundry man. "He that kind of play is just the kind that neither proper nor improper people will go to see."

Romantic Rosalind

By Ferd G. Long

